

Cloudy, With Light  
Rain Tonight.

NUMBER 6573.

## LAURELS OF COOK QUICKLY DISPLACED BY FAKER'S BRAND

Those Who Cheered Explorer Lose No Time in Removing Wreaths.

## HISTORY RECORDS MONSTER FRAUDS

Fortunes Have Been Made as If by Magic by Clever Charlatans.

By ALLEN D. ALBERT, Jr.  
FREDERICK KOCH, refugee, alias Dr. Frederick Cook, one-time surgeon to the Peary arctic expedition; alias Dr. Frederick Cook, claimant, as maker of the first human ascent of Mt. McKinley; alias Dr. Frederick Cook, claimant, as discoverer of the North Pole.

The Bushwick Club of Brooklyn was having a good time last Wednesday evening. This person and these aliases were the occasion. The entertainment was a reception to "The Man Who Mislaid the North Pole." Four months ago this body sent a committee down the bay to shower honors on the most distinguished of its members. Now it was hanging its laurels with lemons.

A member long noted as Dr. Cook's double acted the part of the mislaid explorer. The same committee, headed by the same supreme court justice, were forward to welcome. The same superlative compliments, the same expressions of "high honor," the same tumultuous applause were brought forth and sprinkled with lemon juice. Dr. Cook's double made a facetious speech. His picture on the wall of the club house was decorated with lumps of snow. Amid cynical laughter the honorary committee on reception turned it to the wall.

The saddest thing in life is a character down. The hoots of those who once it honored do not lessen the pathos of it, even for those who hoot. And we Americans are so constituted that having begun to ridicule where formerly we gave extravagant praise, we swing the pendulum as far too wide on one side as the other. If this were not the case, our friends of the Bushwick Club could never have offended so blatantly against good taste.

## THEORIES OF CASE.

NOW the body of newspaper men in America may be cynical. They would have you think so. But at this particular juncture—if representative editors may be taken as reflecting the opinion of the many—they would like to hold back on their readers a little. They would have the American people condemn one of their number slowly, reluctantly, at the instance of compelling proof. They would have Cook adjudged "the greatest hoax of history," as many have already decided, only when they have made sure that this latest decoration is not to be withdrawn like the others.

The record of his tour of the north makes it difficult to suspend judgment as to the fact. It is possible to believe Dr. Cook reached the Pole. But it is not easy.

To do so, one must believe also that every man with whom he has done exploring since May, 1906, is either out and out his enemy—or his enemy to the point of living to injure him—or a friend who fails him in time of need. It is necessary to believe also that he has been reckless of data on which he knew in advance his life reputation for honesty must depend. It is necessary

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## WEATHER REPORT.

The cold wave now covers the upper Mississippi valley, the lower Missouri valley, the Plains States north of Texas, and northern and central mountain region. It is diminishing in intensity, and it will advance eastward without causing unusually low temperature in other districts than those in which it now prevails.

The weather continues abnormally warm in the Eastern and Southern States and the Ohio valley.

## FORECAST FOR THE DISTRICT.

Cloudy, with light rain tonight or Monday; cooler Monday; light to moderate variable winds, mostly northerly.

## TEMPERATURE.

8 a. m. 46  
10 a. m. 47  
11 a. m. 48  
12 noon 49  
1 p. m. 50

## SUN TABLE.

Sun rises 7:15  
Sun sets 4:35

## CONDITION OF WATER.

HARPER'S FERRY, W. Va., Jan. 2.—Both rivers clear this morning.

## CHARLES W. MORSE SPEEDING TOWARD CELL IN ATLANTA

Former Financial King Starts to Serve Long Term.

## PLAYS THE COURTS IN A STATEMENT

Declares Sentence Is Most Brutal Ever Pronounced in Civilized Country.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Three years ago one of the giant manipulators in finance, Charles W. Morse, the convicted banker, is speeding today to the Atlanta prison, which will be his home for some years to come.

His fight for freedom, one of the greatest and hardest contested in the history of the country, had ended in failure. In the custody of United States Marshal Henkel and two of his most trusted deputies, John Steibling and Henry Lincolne, Morse boarded the Birmingham Express in the Pennsylvania depot at 10:30 o'clock this morning. His two college boys, Benjamin and Harry, were at the station to bid him a farewell. Mrs. Morse was not at the station, but will leave for the South tomorrow.

Morse gave out the following signed statement to the Munsey News Service:

"I am going to Atlanta to begin penal servitude under the most brutal sentence ever pronounced against a citizen in a civilized country. I have hoped with that hope which comes from a consciousness of my innocence that I would not have to close out forever the light and liberty of this world under such an inhuman sentence. I had felt that the fact that I paid a fine of seven million dollars and served a year in prison would satisfy the cry for a victim, and I have steadily believed that the courts would be compelled to give me a new trial. When I learned that the private detectives of the prosecution were the keepers of the jury and that the jury drank like men upon a faint or a holiday rather than citizens engaged in a serious service and that, as a result two of them were rendered unfit, I naturally hoped that I would be allowed another trial by another jury free of these hostile influences.

Drinking By Jury.  
"It seems, however, that the courts intend to establish the practices which make rum-drinking a part of jury service and private detectives as the custodians of the jury, a permanent institution. By this sentence and judgment I may be brought to ruin, but the damage done to me is not half as important as the injury to the administration of justice.

I am now up in years and must with the passing of time pass also, but the record of my conviction and the way it was brought about, will remain a lasting and dangerous example of a government gone mad in search of a victim. Whether I shall serve my full sentence I am not able to say, much depending upon how the government at Washington shall look upon it. I have great faith that all right-thinking men and women who know of me and my case, and who realize the inhumanity of my sentence, will make known their feelings to the President. Whatever the future may hold in store—liberty or imprisonment—I shall endeavor to meet in the same way I have struggled against the misfortunes of the past two years.

"C. W. MORSE."

## Great Composure.

Although Morse is bitter because of the methods of his conviction his bearing in the Tombs, and in conversing with United States Marshal Henkel and others was one of great composure. As he was led to the station he bowed pleasantly to reporters who had been following his troubled career for months and passed hundreds of persons who were in the station, and who did not recognize him, as unconcerned as if he were bound South on a pleasure trip.

He arose early and had a light breakfast. He bade good-by to the warden and attaches of the Tombs, all of whom have formed a personal attachment for him. He was one of the most popular prisoners who has ever been incarcerated there. All the inmates expressed regret that he had lost his fight for freedom. Morse accepted their expressions of condolence without a sign of breaking down, having a pleasant word for each.

It was just 9 o'clock when Mrs. Morse, accompanied by her two sons, arrived. Mrs. Morse was plainly dressed in a dark tailor-made gown and wore a collar of fur. She looked upon the verge of a collapse and entered the building with unsteady step. The two sons, both of whom are much like their father in appearance, wore long coats with Persian lamb collars. There was a pathetic private levée taking place, reporters being allowed inside of the Tombs while Morse was bidding good-by to his family.

## Gives Out Statement.

Just before leaving the prison Morse said he wanted to give out a statement. He was led to the outer door of the prison and handed the Munsey correspondent the typewritten signed statement, printed above.

Looking about he smiled kindly at some newspaper friends and said in an unshaken voice, "Good-by, boys."

His eyes were wet with tears, the only evidence of emotion that he showed, and indicating the affectionate

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## Newsboys Sell Today's Times to Aid Charity



Group of boys of the St. Aloysius and Immaculate Conception parishes, who are selling The Times this afternoon for benefit of Home Placing Bureau.

Front row, left to right—Jerome Colbert, Ted Simmons, William Kane, and Joseph Kelly.

Rear row—John Keefe, John Schutrumph, and Will Wahl.

Everyone who purchases a copy of The Washington Times from any newsboy this afternoon contributes to a worthy charity.

The entire proceeds from today's sales of this Sunday afternoon edition will be given by The Times to the St. Vincent de Paul Society for the benefit of the Home Placing Bureau to help it supply homes for homeless children.

An appeal for one penny for this great cause is what the newsboys' cry means today. They are doing their part, the regular Times boys and scores of volunteers.

To swell the fund 20,000 additional copies of this edition have been printed.

## THREE ARE KILLED IN TENEMENT FIRE

Woman, Child, and Infant Perish—Jersey City Building Guttled.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 2.—Three lives certainly lost, several persons so severely injured that they may die, others missing, and a property loss of \$20,000, was the record of a fire early today at 321 Montgomery street.

The known dead are: MRS. SIMS, burned to a crisp. Girl baby, age unknown, daughter of Mrs. Irene Persella. BERNADINE WEST, twenty months old, child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank West. Thomas Fennoil was forced to jump from a second story window during the fire and was hurt. It is feared that he and another man who jumped with him will not live.

There were six families in the building. At first it was thought all had escaped until at 2 o'clock this morning when Mrs. Sims' body was found. Later the two babies' bodies were discovered. The building was completely gutted.

## Fire Victim Dies.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Mrs. Margaret Call, fifty-eight years old, died this morning, the third victim of a fire which occurred in a rooming house yesterday. The others victims were Theresa Craig, twenty-five, and Frank Seber, twenty-eight.

## NET GROWS TIGHT IN DYNAMITE CASE

Baltimore Police Obtain Confession Regarding Conspiracy.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 2.—Detectives today are trying to weave a still tighter web around the four men, Walter Ames, William B. Shipley, Hamilton W. Lightner, and William Zimmerman, charged with conspiring to injure Baltimore and Ohio property by means of dynamite.

Today the alleged leader of the conspiracy and the three men whom the detectives say were his accomplices are in the Baltimore city jail, having been committed in default of \$10,000 bond each by Justice Carr, sitting in the central district. Locked up in detective headquarters this afternoon is Harry Madden, twenty-five years old, of 309 McHenry street.

Madden was arrested last night. He has made a detailed confession that he and Zimmerman exploded the bomb under the G street bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio last Friday night. Madden, who is a former employee of the Baltimore and Ohio, says that Shipley gave the bomb to Zimmerman and himself and that he and Zimmerman took them out to the bridge.

## BROTHERS WARNED BY BLACK HANDERS

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 2.—Charles and John Amicon, wealthy produce merchants of Columbus, Ohio, who defied the Black Hand in this State and brought about the Government prosecution which resulted in the indictment here last month of sixteen alleged Black Handers on the charge of using United States mails for conspiracy, have received threatening death letters in forming them their time on earth will be short should they appear to testify against the indicted men.

The postal inspectors fear an attempt to carry out the threats and a guard of Federal Secret Service agents has been placed to guard the Amicon brothers.

## HOMELESS ARE AIDED BY WASHINGTON TIMES

Entire Proceeds From Today's Sales Go for Benefit of Society of St. Vincent de Paul Home Placing Bureau.

Every purchaser of this edition of The Sunday Evening Times was a contributor to a worthy charity.

The entire proceeds received by The Times from the sales of today's paper will be turned over to the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in order that its newly organized Home Placing Bureau may begin properly the work of supplying homes to helpless and friendless children.

The offer was hailed with delight by many ministers, who are interested in the society, throughout the entire city. From numerous churches today announcement was made that the society soon would be the beneficiary of the paper's offer, and members of the congregations were glad to seize the opportunity to contribute. In a number of the parishes charitably inclined ladies have come forward within the past week and tendered their services as volunteer newsboys for charity's sake.

The Rev. Father Russell, pastor of St. Patrick's, based his New Year sermon today on the home and its influence, deprecating the fact that in this fast age it is becoming more and more difficult to break home ties and more difficult to rear noble men and women. The subject was particularly a timely one by reason of the fact that but a few hours after the sermon was delivered the people of Washington were given an opportunity to contribute directly toward an institution founded to bring the blessings of a home to those who have never possessed one.

Dr. Gotwald, of 1864 Ingleside terrace, has the distinction of being the first to generously respond to the offer of The Times. "Send me fifty copies of the paper and receive 50 cents," said the doctor several days ago.

"It is a magnificent offer and I trust the sale of papers will exceed all expectations," said Judge William H. De Lacey, president of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. "The proceeds could not be given to a more deserving cause."

Father Russell, Father McDonnell, Father O'Leary, and others prominent in Catholic affairs, as published in The Times, gave the movement unqualified support and the result of such appreciation and co-operation is being shown by the unusual demand for The Times today.

## CALIFORNIA CITIES FLOODED BY RAINS

Railroads Tied Up and Property Damaged in Torrential Downpour.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 2.—Torrential rains in the last twenty-four hours have done much damage in southern California. Transcontinental trains are tied up on the Santa Fe and Salt Lake railroads by landslides and washouts.

In Los Angeles streets are flooded and the street railway service demoralized. Snow fell at Fresno for the first time in thirty years.

Mt. Wilson reports a rainfall of thirteen inches for the storm, which breaks all records.

Cut off from land by a raging torrent of flood water from the San Gabriel river, twelve men, women, and children spent the night on an inundated island in the Los Natos valley, twenty miles north of this city. Rescue parties tried unsuccessfully to reach the marooned settlers. This morning the flood water is receding, and the imperiled people will probably be rescued today.

## Fairbanks' Trees Ruined.

REDLANDS, Cal., Jan. 2.—The worst rainstorm in twelve years has just ceased. All railroads suffered washouts. The main line of the Southern Pacific had washouts at Whitewater, Ordway, and Redlands Junction.

A mile west of the city a raging torrent took out fifty feet of railroad embankment and flooded three orange groves, washing out hundreds of large trees in the grove of former Vice President Fairbanks.

## ANTI-SOCIALIST GLASSES.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—A pair of opera-glasses is the latest contribution in kind to the Million Shilling fund of the Anti-Socialist Union, which has now reached \$23,000.

## TRAIN IS WRECKED IN BLINDING STORM

Freight Engine, Stalled in Snow Drift, Struck by Belated Express.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Jan. 2.—In a blinding snowstorm which had stalled a Great Northern freight engine and prevented the engineer of the oncoming Burlington eastbound passenger train from seeing the signal lantern of the freight, one of the worst wrecks ever known on the railroads division occurred early this morning near Oxford Siding, about thirty miles east of Judith Gap.

As a result two men were killed, eleven were injured, and the greater portion of the passenger train was consumed by fire. A baggage man, name unknown, is missing, and it is feared he also has perished.

## The Dead.

The dead are: HOMER SAYLES, of Judith Gap, fireman on passenger train engine. AUGUSTUS L. GIBSON, mail clerk, of Great Falls.

## The Injured.

The injured are: Engineer Fred Potts, Great Falls; head and knee hurt and legs scalded. Conductor J. C. O'Neill, of Great Falls, back hurt.

W. F. Freeman, brakeman, face bruised and neck hurt.

Leo Jordan, brakeman, Great Falls, toes and fingers frozen while flagging.

C. E. Steele, brakeman, foot frozen while flagging.

L. J. Heim, Comanche, Mont., legs bruised.

W. P. Watson, Broadview, Mont., head, hip, and back injured.

A. R. Williams, Washoe, Mont., face and knee bruised.

J. W. Poliere, Red Lodge, Mont., shoulder dislocated and back hurt.

Tom Williams, Red Lodge, Mont., lower limbs bruised.

Campbell Wax, news agent, Seattle, leg hurt.

## FREIGHT TRAINS CRASH IN YARDS

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—Two freight trains, with the impetus of forty loaded cars behind each locomotive crashed together in the Prison Point yard of the Boston and Maine railroad shortly before dawn this morning, killing Fireman Coleman L. Harmer instantly, internally injuring and breaking both legs of Fireman Sherman Currier, and slightly injuring three train hands and a conductor.

## CARDINAL GIBBONS HOLDS RECEPTION

Baltimoreans of All Creeds Pay Their Respects at Archbishop's Residence Today.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 2.—Cardinal Gibbons gave his annual reception this afternoon at the archbishop's residence at the cathedral, where the services at the cathedral, where he preached.

This reception is the most interesting event of the year in the life of the cardinal, as Baltimoreans of all creeds pay him their respects.

## FIRE IN THEATER CAUSES STAMPEDE

COTTON PLANT, Ark., Jan. 2.—Twenty-five people were hurt, some seriously, in a stampede following a fire in the Electric Theater. The building was saved, early this morning, though most of its contents were destroyed. The dropping of a lighted cigarette on a moving picture film caused the fire.

## MISSING HEIRESS SAID TO BE FOUND NEAR PHILADELPHIA

Hotel Clerk Identifies Guests as Miss De Janon and Waiter Cohen.

## FATHER HAS GONE FOR HIS DAUGHTER

Wife of Man Who Eloped With Girl Said to Be With Them.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.—Robert De Janon, the girl's father, the sixteen-year-old heiress who eloped with a waiter, has been located, together with Frederick Cohen, the man she ran away with, and a woman, in a hotel in a small town near Philadelphia, according to Robert Buist, her grandfather.

Two detectives, Ferdinand De Janon, the girl's father, and Robert Earle, of Doylestown, went to bring the pair back to Philadelphia, and the missing heiress and Cohen will be here before nightfall, Mr. Buist believes.

## LOCATED BY HOTEL CLERK.

The couple were located through the clerk of the hotel where they stopped. This man came to Philadelphia last night, met Mr. Buist at the Union League, and told him a man and a woman and a young girl, with a dog, had come to his hotel. He positively identified pictures of the missing couple.

Mr. Buist learned of the whereabouts of his granddaughter too late to take measures to bring her back last night. The last train for the town where she is believed to be had left. This morning at 7 o'clock the party left for the town. Until he actually sees his granddaughter again Mr. Buist will not reveal the name of the place where they are staying.

## Identity of Other Woman.

The woman with Cohen and Miss De Janon, Mr. Buist, W. Alton Bupe, the Doylestown man, and others interested, believe is none other than Mrs. Cohen, wife of the waiter, and the woman who gave out the letters published today in New York and purported to have been written by Miss De Janon to Cohen.

If Mrs. Cohen is found at the hotel she will be arrested on a charge of conspiracy. As the detectives left the city this morning with Mr. De Janon and Mr. Buist, the old grandfather said earnestly:

"Don't let that fellow get away. You'd better take a couple of men with you, and strap him down tight in the train if he tries to escape."

It was in the train that the first real clue to the whereabouts of Miss De Janon came with the arrival of a dusty, mud-stained man at the Union League Club. All kinds of people have been the portals of the exclusive club seeking Mr. Buist since the girl's disappearance, and the club doctored the visitor that he could not be admitted.

## Identified by "Tootsie."

"My business is very important," the stranger insisted, and finally, after much importuning, his card was carried to the grief-stricken grandfather of the young girl who ran away.

Mr. Buist ordered him admitted. He proved to be a hotel clerk from a small town nearby, and he told of the arrival at his place of a man, a woman, and a young girl with a dog. The descriptions tallied exactly. Mr. Buist produced photographs. "That's them," exclaimed the stranger, "and as for 'Tootsie,' the dog, I would know him in a minute from the picture."

There was no train back to the town last night, but Mr. Buist, Mr. Earle, Mr. Bupe, and the detectives, with Frederick Cohen, the father's agent, most of the night discussing ways to effect a capture. This morning, when the first train left Broad street station, they were ready with a plan which they were confident would prevent Cohen from escaping, and would restore the runaway girl to her father and grandfather.

## Talks Only to The Times.

While waiting in the Union League today to hear from the party sent out to bring back his eloping granddaughter, and the waiter with whom she ran away, Robert Buist, the millionaire grandfather of Robert De Janon, gave out the first interview to come from a member of the family since the elopement.

"I have talked to no representatives of any newspapers either in this city or New York, except to deny them information, excepting reporters from The Washington Times," said Mr. Buist. "Every statement that has appeared attributed to me has been false, and I am heartily sick of the misrepresentation that has gone on since this unfortunate affair has happened."

"The girl was sick, suffering from nervous hysteria, and he just led her away when she did not know what she was doing," said Mr. Buist. "That sums up the situation. The idea that I had turned against her, that I would disinherit her, poor little girl, is absurd and most bitterly unjust."

While he was talking of the affair Mr. Buist could not conceal his emotion. Tears welled out of his eyes and rolled down his cheeks.

"It is no fault of hers," he said. "After my granddaughter's mother died, she was never the same as she had been. She was sick all of the time. This man Cohen had completely won my confidence, and I was always respectful, always a good servant, and I had no suspicions."

"The little girl was sick in the apartment,"